JUNO - EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE - DUSK JUNO MacGUFF stands on a placid street in a nondescript subdivision, facing the curb. It's FALL. Juno is sixteen years old, an artfully bedraggled burnout kid. She winces and shields her eyes from the glare of the sun. The object of her rapt attention is a battered living room set, abandoned curbside by its former owners. There is a fetid-looking leather recliner, a chrome-edged coffee table, and a tasteless latchhooked rug featuring a roaring tiger. JUNO V.O. It started with a chair. INT. BLEEKER HOUSE - MOLD-O'-RIFFIC BASEMENT- NIGHT FLASHBACK - Juno approaches a boy hidden by shadow. He's sitting in an overstuffed chair. She slowly, clumsily lowers herself onto his lap. A 60's Brazilian track plays from a vintage record player. WHISPERED VOICE Do you know how long I've wanted this? JUNO Yeah. WHISPERED VOICE Wizard. EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE - A DOG barks, jarring Juno back to reality. JUNO Quiet, Banana. Hey, shut your gob for a second, okay? We see a teacup poodle tethered in the yard a few feet away from the abandoned living room set. The dog yaps again. JUNO (V.O.) This is the most magnificent discarded living room set I've ever seen. She swigs from an absurdly oversized carton of juice and wipes her mouth with the back of her hand, BEGIN ANIMATED TITLE SEQUENCE: Juno marching down various street, pumping her arms like a jogger and chugging intermittently from the huge carton of juice. We watch her breathlessly navigate suburbia, clearly on a mission. EXT. DRUGSTORE - DAY Finally, a panting Juno arrives at DANCING ELK DRUG on the main drag of her small Minnesota suburb, Dancing Elk. The automatic doors of the store part to reveal Juno's flushed serious face. She carelessly flings the empty juice container over her shoulder and onto the curb. A group of DROPOUTS with skateboards near the entrance glare at her. She enters the DRUGSTORE. INT. DRUGSTORE - CONTINUOUS ROLLO, the eccentric drugstore clerk, sneers at Juno from behind the counter. He wears a polyester uniform vest. ROLLO Well, well. If it isn't MacGuff the Crime Dog! Back for another test? JUNO I think the last one was defective. The plus sign looked more like a division sign. Rollo regards her with intense skepticism. JUNO I remain unconvinced. Rollo pulls the bathroom key out of reach. ROLLO This is your third test today, Mama Bear. Your eggo is preggo, no doubt about it! An eavesdropping TOUGH GIRL wearing an oversized jacket and lots of makeup gapes at Juno from the beauty aisle.TOUGH GIRL Three times? Oh girl, you are way pregnant. It's easy to tell. Is your nipples real brown? A pile of stolen COSMETICS falls out of the girl's jacket and clatters to the floor. TOUGH GIRL Balls! Juno crosses and crosses her legs awkwardly, hopping. It's obvious she has to use the bathroom urgently. ROLLO Maybe you're having twins. Maybe your little boyfriend's got mutant sperms and he knocked you up twice! JUNO Silencio! I just drank my weight in Sunny D. and I have to go, pronto. Rollo sighs and slips her the bathroom key. Juno races down one of the aisles. ROLLO Well, you know where the lavatory is. (Calling after her) You pay for that pee stick when you're done! Don't think it's yours just because you've marked it with your urine! JUNO Jesus, I didn't say it was. ROLLO Well, it's not. You're not a lion in a pride! (to himself) These sids, acting like lions with their unplanned pregnancies and their Sunny Delights. INT. DRUGSTORE - BATHROOM - DAY In the dim, reeking public bathroom, Juno hovers over the commode with her boxer shorts around her ankles. She clumsily tries to use the pregnancy test.We see the test box sitting on the sink. It's a TeenWave Discount Pregnancy Test. The accompanying outdated package photo is of a shrugging 80s teen with a resigned expression. The fine print on the box reads "From the makers of Sun-Glitz Lightening Hair Spritz!" INT. DRUGSTORE - FRONT COUNTER - DAY Juno holds the developing test in her hand and slaps the open test box on the front counter. Rollo scans it and bags it indifferently. JUNO Oh, and this too. She places a giant licorice Super Rope on the counter. ROLLO So what's the prognosis, Fertile Myrtle? Minus or plus? JUNO (examining stick) I don't know. It's not...seasoned yet. Wait. Huh. Yeah, there's that pink plus sign again. God, it's unholy. She shakes the stick desperately in an attempt to skew the results. Shake. Shake. Nothing. ROLLO That ain't no Etch-a-Sketch. This is one doodle that can't be undid, homeskillet. EXT. MACGUFF HOUSE - EVENING Juno walks slowly and dejectedly up the street to her house, gnawing on the Super Rope. She stops and loops the Super Rope over a low-hanging tree branch, contemplating how to fashion a noose. Juno trudges toward her HOUSE. The yard is a wild tangle of prairie grass and wild flowers.INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - JUNO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT Juno's BEDROOM is decorated with punk posters: The Damned, The Germs, the Stooges, Television, Richard Hell, etc. She picks up a hamburger-shaped phone to call her best friend, LEAH. INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT LEAH's room is cluttered with the sentimental junk that certain girls love to hoard. The PHONE rings. LEAH (answering phone) Yo-yo-yiggity-yo. JUNO I am a suicide risk. LEAH Is this Juno? JUNO No it's Morgan Freeman. Got any bones that need collecting? LEAH Only the one in my pants. JUNO (in low tones) Dude, I'm pregnant. LEAH Maybe it's just a food baby. Did you have a big lunch? JUNO It's not a food baby. I took three pregnancy tests today. I am definitely up the spout.LEAH How did you even generate enough pee for three pregnancy tests? JUNO I drank like ten tons of Sunny Delight. Anyway, yeah. I'm pregnant. And you're shockingly cavalier. LEAH Is this for real? Like for real, for real? JUNO Unfortunately, yes. LEAH Oh my God! Oh shit! Phuket Thailand! JUNO That's the kind of emotion I was looking for in the first take. LEAH Well, are you going to go to Havenbrooke or Women Now for the abortion? You need a note from your parents for Havenbrooke. JUNO I know. Women Now, I guess. The commercial says they help women now. LEAH Want me to call for you? I called for Becky last year. JUNO Eh, I'll call them myself. But I do need your help with something very urgent. EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE - NIGHT Leah and Juno struggle to drag a recliner across a well manicured suburban lawn. They make a formidable team. LEAH Heavy lifting can only help you at this point.JUNO That is sick, man. Leah busts a gut laughing. It's a stunningly accurate portrayal of Bleeker's parents. LEAH So, you were bored? Is that how this blessed miracle came to be? JUNO Nah, it was a premeditated act. The sex, I mean, not getting pregnant. LEAH When did you decide you were going to do Bleeker? JUNO Like, a year ago, in Spanish class. INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - SPANISH CLASS - DAY - (FLASHBACK)19 Bleeker and Juno are sitting at their desks, listening to a teacher lecturing about spanish. Bleeker discreetly pushes a POSTCARD to Juno with his foot. She picks it up off the floor, reads it, then looks at Bleeker, who is watching the teacher obediently. EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE - NIGHT LEAH Aha! You love him. JUNO It's extremely complicated, and I'd rather not talk about it in my fragile state. She hefts a coffee table with her bare hands. She's wearing her father's LIFTING BELT. LEAH So, what was it like humping Bleeker's bony bod? JUNO It was magnificent, man!INT. BLEEKER'S BEDROOM - MORNING CU of Bleeker putting on double socks in his Car-Bed. CU of Bleeker putting on his sweat bands. CU of Bleeker applying Runner's Glide. INT. KITCHEN - BLEEKER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING CU of a CROISSANT POCKET warming in the microwave. EXT. BLEEKER HOUSE - MORNING PAUL BLEEKER steps onto the front porch of his house for early morning track practice. He wears a cross country uniform that reads "DANCING ELK CONDORS." He is eating some kind of microwaved snack gimmick. Bleeker is startled to discover that Juno is outside waiting for him. She has somehow arranged the living room set on the front lawn, and is seated in the armchair, chewing a pipe officiously. JUNO Hey Bleek. BLEEKER Hey, cool tiger. Looks proud. JUNO Yeah, I swiped it from Ms. Rancick. BLEEKER Cool. JUNO Your shorts are looking especially gold today. BLEEKER My mom uses color-safe bleach.JUNO Go Carole. (a beat) So, guess what? BLEEKER (shrugs) I don't know... JUNO I'm pregnant. Stunned silence. Juno pops up the footrest of the recliner and leans back comfortably. BLEEKE R I guess so. (fidgeting) What are you going to do? The Dancing Elk Prep cross country team runs past Bleeker's house in a thundering herd, wearing a motley assortment of warm-ups. Their momentum stirs the crackling fall leaves. They wave and holler at Bleeker and Juno. JUNO V.O. When I see them all running like that, with their things bouncing around in their shorts, I always picture them naked, even if I don't want to. I have intrusive thoughts all the time. EXT. BLEEKER HOUSE - BLEEKER I'm supposed to be running. JUNO I know. There's an awkward silence. BLEEKER So, what do you think we should do?JUNO I thought I might, you know, nip it in the bud before it gets worse. Because I heard in health class that pregnancy often results in an infant. BLEEKER Yeah, typically. That's what happens when our moms and teachers get pregnant. JUNO So that's cool with you, then? BLEEKER Yeah, wizard, I guess. I mean do what you think is right. JUNO I'm real sorry I had sex with you. I know it wasn't your idea. BLEEKER Whose idea was it? JUNO I'll see you at school, O.K.? She mounts her bicycle and waves before riding off. BLEEKER (to nobody in particular) Whose idea was it? EXT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - DAY Juno pushes her crappy bike into the bike rack and winds a lock around it. In the background, a group of 3 NERDS play a live-action RPG. NERD You did not! You don't have the armor. That Orc Armor you bought from the wizard doesn't have the power level to parry my hit!INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY Juno tries to push through the masses, but the throng of students is thick and unwielding. INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY Juno rummages through her locker, which is plastered with photos of Leah and Bleeker, plus a giant poster of Iggy Pop in his heyday. She grabs a dilapidated physics textbook. A few pages slip out. STEVE RENDAZO (the same asshole who harassed her as she walked to the drugstore) passes by in the hallway. STEVE RENDAZO Hey, your book fell apart! JUNO Yeah. STEVE RENDAZO It must have looked at your face. PWAH! He high-fives his klatch of buddies and moves along. JUNO V.O. The funny thing is that Steve Rendazo secretly wants me. Jocks like him always want freaky girls. Girls with horn-rimmed glasses and vegan footwear and Goth makeup. Girls who play the cello and wear Converse AllStars and want to be children's librarians when they grow up. Oh yeah, jocks eat that shit up. We see Steve looking back at Juno for a brief second with mixed feelings. JUNO V.O. They just won't admit it, because they're supposed to be into perfect cheerleaders like Leah. Who, incidentally, is into teachers. We see Leah at the far end of the hallway, talking animatedly with a paunchy middle-aged teacher, KEITH. LEAH (from a distance) Me too! I love Woody Allen! INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - SCIENCE LAB - DAY STUDENTS bustle in, as the teacher, MR. TINKER tries to maintain order. Juno heads toward her desk and sets down her bag. MR. TINKER People! We're doing our photomagnetism lab today, ladies and gentlemen! Bleeker stares at Juno with a look of pure terror. Juno gives him a little wave. Bleeker's mom. They share an extremely awkward moment wedged side-by-side in the narrow hallway. Bleecker's mom nudges past Juno and knocks on Bleeker's bedroom door. The door has a chee sy ra c ecar-themed decoration hanging on it that says PAULIE'S VRROOOM! It looks like something a 5-year old might have. INT. BLEEKER HOUSE - PAULIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT Paulie is on the floor surrounded by old quizzes, studying like the tortured brainiac he is. Mrs. Bleeker opens the bedroom door. Juno appears. Paulie jumps, startled. JUNO Hey, don't con ce ntr ate so hard, man. I think I smell hair burning. Bleeker smiles faintly. BLEEKER'S MOM Ten minutes. She closes the door halfway and leaves. Juno rolls her eyes and pulls the door shut entirely. BLEEKER What's up? JUNO I just wanted to come over. You know, say hi. I miss hanging out with you on school nights. BLEEKER I miss it too. He nervously cracks open a co nta ne r of ORANGE TIC-TACS and pours them into his mouth. JUNO V.O. Orange Tic-Tacs are B leeker's one and only vice. When we made out, the day I got pregnant, his mouth tasted really tangy and delicious. INT. BLEEKER HOUSE - "MOLD-O'-RIFFIC" BASEMENT - NIGHT CU ON BLEEKER'S MOUTH AS HE KISSES JUNO FOR THE FIRST TIME INT. BLEEKER HOUS E - P AU LIE 'S BE DROOM - NIGHT Bleeker glances at Juno's midsection, embarrassed. BLEEKER So, it looks like you're getting pregnant-er these days. JUNO Yeah. Um, I hooked up a whole private adoption thing. These married peo ple in Saint Cloud are going to be the parents. Bleeker is visibly relieved. BLEEKER Really? What are they like? JUNO The guy is super cool! His name is Mark and he's in to ol d horro r movies and he plays guitar. I actually hung out with him today. BLEEKER Is that normal? JUNO I asked my dad and Bren not to narc us out to your folks, so we should be safe. BLEEKER Oh. That's a relief. Juno walks over to the bed and sits down next to Bleeker. JUNO I'm going to really start looking like a dork soon. Will you still thi nk I'm cute if I'm huge? JUNO V.O. (cont' d) BLEEKER I always think you're cu te. I think you 're beautiful. Juno is caught off guard by his sincerity. JUNO Jesus, Bleek. BLEEKER Well, I do. The song playing ends, and another one begins. It's "the song," the track that Bleeker and Juno both recognize from the infamous night in the basement. BLEEKER Hey Junebug, when all this is over we should get the band back together again. JUNO Yeah. Sure. Once Tino gets a new drum head we should be goo d to go. BLEE K ER We could get back together too. JUNO Were we together? Bleeker picks at the carpet, dejected. BLEEKER Well, we were once. You know, that time. JUNO What about Katrina De Voort? You could go out with Katrina De Voort. BLEEKER I don't like Katrina. JUNO I totally heard you did. BLEEKER I don't. Katrina smells like soup. Her whole house smells of soup. EXT. LORING HOUSE - DAY The house is covered in fresh snow. INT. LORING HOUSE - NURSERY - DAY Mark and Vanessa stand silently in the nursery. The walls are primed slate gray. A single ANTIQUE ROCKING CHAIR sits in the corner. Vanessa beams proudly and holds two paint samples up near the wall. VANESSA What do you think? Custard or Cheesecake? MARK They're yellow. VANESSA Well, I wanted to pick something gender-neutral! I don't know one man with a yellow bedroom. VANESSA I think I'm leaning t oward Custard in this light. I don't know. I should paint a small area... MARK Or you could just wait a couple months. It's not like the baby's going to storm in here any second and demand dessert-colored walls. VANESSA What to Expect says that readying the baby's room is an important process for women. It's called "nesting." MARK Nesting, huh? Are you planning to build the crib out of twigs and saliva? VANESSA You should read the book. I even flagged the "daddy chapters" for you. MARK I just think it's too early to paint. That's my opinion. VANESSA And I disagree. Mark shrugs, resigned. Vanessa points to the nursery's largest wall. VANESSA That wall is going to need something. Maybe we could put our first family picture there. MARK Hm. VANESSA Can you see it? Mark stares at the wall, looking lost. INT. RIDGEDALE MALL - DAY Juno and Leah are walking through the mall, looking bored. Juno is wearing one of Mac's giant hockey jerseys in lieu of actual maternity wear. Leah gnaws on a giant cinnamon pretzel. LEAH Yum. This pretzel tastes like a frigin' donut! JUNO Share the love, Tits! She wrestles Leah for the pretzel. Onlookers stare at them, appalled, as Leah puts Juno in a half-Nelson. JUNO (to eavesdroppers) She's assaulting me! She's denying me fresh-baked goodness! Leah claps a hand over Juno's mouth. JUNO (muffled) Hly shit! LEAH What? Juno drags Leah behind a pillar and peers out from behind it. They're watching a group of well-heeled women and their children shopping en masse. One of the women is pu shing a toddler in an ultramodern stroller. And one of the women is VANESSA, looking vaguely detached. JUNO (hushed) That's her. That's Vanessa Loring. LEAH Of the Penny Saver Lorings? Juno nods. LEAH No way! She's pretty. JUNO You sound shocked or something. LEAH I just thought she'd look really old in real life. The women gather near a play area, sip Frapps and loudly discuss their outfits for an upcoming party. WOMAN #1 And I was like, "No offense, sweetie, but nobody looks good in gauchos." WOM AN #2 Pfff! Speaking of gauchos, I'm so sick of Bradley wearing them. The other women nod in vehemence. Vanessa Loring's PRETTY DAUGHTER and her nanny are playing with the toddler. Vanessa Loring frowns at her nanny, who is busily texting. NANNY Sorry! Right, sorry! They watch Vanessa for a few more moments. Then she looks over and notices the FINGERNAILS of a nearby teen, who looks a s nervous as she does. The girl bites her thumbnail and spits it onto the floor. Juno looks away, but immediately notices another waiting woman, who absently scratches her arm with long fake nails. Suddenly, she sees fingernails EVERYWHERE. The receptionist clicks her nails on the front desk. Another woman blows on her fresh manicure. Everyone seems to be fidgeting with their fingers somehow. Juno suddenly looks terror-stricken... CUT TO: PUNK RECEPTIONIST Excuse me, Miss MacGoof? There's no answe r. We see that Juno's chair is EMPTY. The receptionist cranes her neck and sees the front door drift shut. Juno's figure recedes into the distance as she tears off down the street, running as fast as she can. EXT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY Leah's front door swings open to reveal a breathless Juno standing sheepishly on the porch. Leah sighs. LEAH What are you doing here, dumbass? I thought I was supposed to pick you up at four. JUNO I couldn't do it, Leah! It smelled like a dentist in there. They had these really horri ble magazines, with, like, spritz cookie recipes and bad fiction and water stains, like someone read them in the tub. And the receptionist tried to give me these weird condoms that looked like grape suckers, and she told me about her boyfriend's pie balls, and Su-Chin Kuah was there, and she told me the baby had fingernails. Fingernails! LEAH Oh, gruesome. I wonder if the baby's claws could scratch your vag on the way out? JUNO I'm staying pregnant, Le. L EAH Keep your voice down dude, my mom's around here somewhere. She doesn't know we're sexually active. JUNO What does that even mean? Anyway, I got to thinking on the way over. I was thinking maybe I could give the baby to somebody who actually likes that kind of thing. You know, like a woman with a bum ovary or something. Or some nice lesbos. LEAH But then you'll get huge. Your chest is going to milktate. And you have to tell everyone you're pregnant. JUNO I know. Maybe they'll canonize me for being so selfless. LEAH Maybe they'll totally shit and be super mad at you and not let you graduate or go to Cabo San Lucas for spring break. JUNO Bleeker and I were going to go to Gettysburg for spring break. Leah sighs, as if there's no helping her nerdy friend. LEAH Well, maybe you could look at one of those adoption ads. I see them all the time in the Penny Saver. JUNO There are ads? For parents? LEAH Oh yeah! "Desperately Seeking Spawn." They're right by the ads for ike, iguanas and terriers and used fitness equipment. It's totally legit. JUNO Come on, Leah. I can't scope out wannabe parents in the Penny Saver! That's tacky. That's like buying clothes at the Pump n' Munch. EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY Juno and Leah are sitting at a bench in a park. They slurp giant blue slushies and sift through a pile of P enny Saver s. Juno has her pipe with her. JUNO The Penny Saver sucks. LEAH Yeah, but it sucks for free. They turn the pages in silence for a moment. Their lips and teeth are Windex-blue. LEAH Look at this one "Wholesome, spiritually wealthy couple have found true love wi th each other." (checks to see that Juno is paying attention) "All that's missing is your bastard." JUNO (reading a different page) There's a guy in here who's giving away a piano . F r e e for the hauling! We should put it in Bleeker's yard. LEAH You're not listening to me. JUNO No, I heard you. I just can't give the baby to people who describe themselves as "wholesome." I'm looking for something a little edgier. LEAH What did you have in mind, a family of disturbed loners who are into gunplay and incest? JUNO I was thi nking a graphic designer, mid-thirties, and his cool Asian wife who dresses awesome and play s b a s s . But I'm trying to not be too particular. LEAH All right, how about this one? "Healthy, educated couple seeking infant to join our family of five. You will be compensated. Help us complete the circle of love." JUNO Yeesh, they sound like a cult. Besides, they're greedy bitches. They already have three kids! LEAH Hey, Juno. Juno! Look at this one. She points to the paper and motions for Juno to look. Juno scans the ad silently. LE A H (c o nt 'd) We see the ad. It contains a photo of an attractive couple with ambiguous Mona Lisa smiles. It reads "Educated, successful couple wishes to..." JUNO V.O. They were Mark and Vanessa Loring, and they were beautiful even in black and white. EXT. BLEEKER HOUSE - PAULIE'S WINDOW - NIGHT We see Paulie's bedroom window-- festooned with childish curtains-- and the light on inside. INT. BLEEKER'S H OUSE - PAULIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT Bleeker lies on his Car-bed in his track u niform, listening to the same LP from when he and Juno went all the way. He stares between the pages of his embossed Dancing Elk Prep yearbook. We see the object of his gaze is Juno's black and white YEARBOOK PHOTO. Next to it, we see a sloppy, handwritten message from Juno. We hear Juno's voice reading the message: JUNO V.O. Hey Bleeker! Spank off to this with motion lotion. Just kidding (kind of.) Your best frien d, Juno. Bleeker picks up the phone. It's the same HAMBURGER PHONE Juno has. He reconsiders and puts it down. There's a knock on the bedroom door. BLEEKER'S MOM pokes her dowdy head inside. BLEEKER'S MOM Paul? Are you coming downstairs to eat? BLEEKER I don't think so. BLEEKER'S MOM You ran eight miles today, Puppy. BLEEKER'S MOM But it's breakfast for supper. Your favorite, Paulie. I made French toast and sausage. Patties, not linkies, just like you like it. Bleeker places his hand silently on his stomach. BLEEKER'S MOM Juno MacGuff c alled while you were out running. She wants to know if you're coming to her little coffeehouse performance on Saturday. BLEEKER Thanks for the message. BLEEKER'S MOM You know how I feel about her. BLEEKER You've mentioned it about fifty times. BLEEKER'S MOM I just hope you don't consider her a close friend. Bleeker's mom gives up and closes the door. We see that Bleeker is clutching a pair o f PANTIES in one hand, which he slowly releases as the ends. INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AF TERNOON Bren and MAC are seated on the couch. Leah is standing nearby for reinforcements. Juno paces nervously, trying to suss out how to break the massive news. JUNO I have no idea how to spit this out. BREN Hon, did you get expelled? JUNO No. The school would probably contact you in the event of my expulsion. BREN Well, I was just asking. It seemed plausible. MAC Do you need a large sum of money? Legal counsel? JUNO No, no, I'm definitely not asking for anything. Except maybe mercy. Like, it wo uld be really great if nobody hit me. MAC What have you done, Junebug? Did you hit someone with the Previa? LEAH Best to just tell them, man. Rip off the Band-Aid and let it bleed. JUNO I'm pregnant. Bren and Mac are predictably speechless. BREN Oh, God... JUNO But I'm going to give it up for adoption. I already found the perfect people. Leah presents the Penny Saver photos of the Lornings. JUNO (CONT'D) They say they're going to pay my medical expenses and everything. I promise this will all be resolved i n thirty-odd weeks, and we can pretend it never happened. MAC You're pregnant? JUNO I'm so sorry, you guys. If it's any consolation, I have heartburn that's like, radiating down to my kneecaps and I haven't gone number two since Wednesday. Morning! BREN (interrupting) I didn't even know you were sexually active! Juno cringes upon hearing her most-hated term. MAC Who is the kid? JUNO The baby? I don't know anything about it yet. I only know it's got fingernails, allegedly. BREN Nails? Really? MAC No, I me an the father! Who's the father, Juno? JUNO Oh. It's, well, it's Paulie Bleeker. Bren and Mac burst into shocked laughter. JUNO What? MAC Paulie Bleeker? I didn't know he had it in him! BREN (giggling) He just doesn't look, well, virile. LEAH I know, right? MAC Okay, this is no laughing matter. JUNO (indignant) No, it's not. Paulie is virile, by the way. He was very good in...chair. Leah fires a be quiet glance at Juno. MAC Did you say you were thinking about adoption? JUNO Yeah, well, there's this couple who've bee n trying to have a baby for five years. LEAH We found them in the Penny Saver by the exotic birds section. Bren looks understandably alarmed. Juno hastily attempts to make the situation sound more legitimate. JUNO But they have a real lawyer and everything. I'm going to meet with them next weekend. BREN Junebug, that is a tough, tough thing to do. Probably tougher than you can understand right now. JUNO Well, I'm not ready to be a mom. MAC Damn skippy, you're not! You don't even remember to give Libert y Bell her breathing meds. JUNO Once! And she didn't die, if you recall! BR EN Honey, had you considered, you know, the alternative? Leah and Juno exchange glances. JUNO No. BREN Well, you're a brave young lady. You're made of stronger stuff than I thought. You're a little Viking! JUNO Cool it. BREN First things first, we have to get you healthy. You need prenatal vitamins. Incidentally, they'll do incredible things for your nails, so that's a plus. Oh, and we need to schedule a doctor's appointment. Find out where you're going to deliver. JUNO The term "deliver" is so weird. Can we not say "deliver"? LEAH How does "crap it out" sound? MAC Juno, I want to come with you to meet these adoption people. You're just a kid. I don't want you to get ripped off by a couple of babystarved wingnuts. JUNO Sure, Dad. Mac nods, satisfied, then contemplates the situation dismally. MAC I thought you were the kind of girl who knew when to say when. JUNO I have no idea what kind of girl I am. BREN (sensing tension) Why don't you girls go upstairs for a while? I think Mac's gonna blow. Juno and Leah hightail it upstairs. MAC Just tell it to me straight, Bren. Do you think this is my fault? Her mother's fault? BREN I think kids get bored and have intercourse. And I think Junebug was a dummy about it. But we have to move on from here and help her figure it out. MAC I'm not ready to be a Pop-Pop. BREN You're not going to be a Pop-Pop. And Juno's not going to be a mo m. Somebody else is going to be a mo. Somebody else is going to have to step up and be a mom. JUNO (in low tones) Dude, I'm pregnant. LEAH Maybe it's just a food baby. Did you have a big lunch? JUNO It's not a food baby. I took three pregnancy tests toda y. I am definitely up the spout.LEAH How did you even generate enough pee for three pregnancy tests? JUNO I drank like ten tons of Sunny Delight. Anyway, yeah. I'm pregnant. And you're shockingly cavalier. LEAH Is this for real? Like for real, for real? JUNO Unfortunately, yes. LEAH Oh my God! Oh shit! Phuket Thailand! JUNO That's the kind of emotion I was looking for in the first take. LEAH Well, are you going to go to Havenbrooke or Women Now for the abortion? You need a note from your parents for Havenbrooke. JUNO I know. Women Now, I guess. The commercial says they help women now. LEAH Want me to call for you? I called for Becky last year. JUNO Eh, I'll call them myself. But I do need your help with something very urgent. EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE - NIGHT Leah and Juno struggle to drag a recliner across a well manicured suburban lawn. They make a formidable team. LEAH Heavy lifting can only help you at this point.JUNO That is sick, man. Leah busts a gut laughing. It's a stunningly accurate portrayal of Bleeker's pare nts. LEAH So, you were bored? Is that how this blessed miracle came to be? JUNO Nah, it was a premeditated act. The sex, I mean, not getting pregnant. LEAH When did you decide you were going to do Bleeker? JUNO Like, a year ago, in Spanish class. INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - SPANISH CLASS - DAY - (FLASHBACK)19 Bleeker and Juno are sitting at their desks, listening to a teacher lecturing about spanish. Bleeker discreetly pushes a POSTCARD to Juno with his foot. She picks it up off the floor, reads it, then looks at Bleeker, who is watching the teacher obediently. EXT. CENTENNIAL LANE - NIGHT LEAH Aha! You love him. JUNO It's extremely complicated, and I'd rather not talk about it in my fragile state. She hefts a coffee table with her bare hands. She's wearing her father's LIFTING BELT. LEAH So, what was it like humping Bleeker's bony bod? JUNO It was magnificent, man!INT. BLEEKER'S BEDROOM - MORNING CU of Bleeker putting on double socks in his Car-Bed. CU of Bleeker putting on his sweat b ands. CU of Bleeker applying Runner's Glide. INT. KITCHEN - BLEEKER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING CU of a CROISSANT POCKET warming in the microwave. EXT. BLEEKER HOUSE - MORNING PAUL BLEEKER steps onto the front porch of his house for early morning track practice. He wears a cross country uniform that reads "DANCING ELK CONDORS." He is eating some kind of microwaved snack gimmick. Bleeker is startled to discover that Juno is outside waiting for him. She has somehow arranged the living room set on the front lawn, and is seated in the armchair, chewing a pipe officiously. JUNO Hey Bleek. BLEEKER Hey, cool tiger. Looks proud. JUNO Yeah, I swiped it from Ms. Rancick. BLEEKER Cool. JUNO Your shorts are looking especially gold today. BLEEKER My mom uses color-safe bleach.JUNO Go Carole. (a beat) So, guess what? BLEEKER (shrugs) I don't know... JUNO I'm pregnant. Stunned silence. Juno pops up the footrest of the recliner and leans back comfortably. BLEEKER I guess so. (fi dgeting) What are you going to do? The Dancing Elk Prep cross country team runs past Bleeker's house in a thundering herd, wearing a motley assortment of warm-ups. Their momentum stirs the crackling fall leaves. They wave and holler at Bleeker and Juno. JUNO V.O. When I see them all running like that, with their things bouncing around in their shorts, I always picture them naked, even if I don't want to. I have intrusive thoughts all the time. EXT. BLEEKER HOUSE - BLEEKER I'm supposed to be running. JUNO I know. There's an awkward silence. BLEEKER So, what do you think we should do?JUNO I thought I might, you know, nip it in the bud before it gets worse. Because I heard in health class that pregnancy often results in an infant. BLEEKER Yeah, typically. That's what happens when our moms and teachers get pregnant. JUNO So that's cool with you, then? BLEEKER Yeah, wizard, I guess. I mean do what you think is right. JUNO I'm real sorry I had sex with you. I know it wasn't your idea. BLEEKER Whose idea was it? JUNO I'll see you at school, O.K.? She mounts her bicycle and waves before riding off. BLEEKER (to nobody in particular) Whose idea was it? EXT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - DAY Juno pushes her crappy bike into the bike rack and winds a lock around it. In the background, a group of 3 NERDS play a live-action RPG. NERD You did not! You don't have the armor. That Orc Armor you bought from the wizard doesn't have the power level to parry my hit!INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY Juno tries to push through the masses, but the throng of students is thick and unwielding. INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY Juno rummages through her locker, which is plastered with photos of Leah and Bleeker, plus a giant poster of Iggy Pop in his heyday. She grabs a dilapidated physics textbook. A few pages slip out. STEVE RENDAZO (the same asshole who harassed her as she walked to the drugstore) passes by in the hallway. STEVE RENDAZO Hey, your book fell apart! JUNO Yeah. STEVE RENDAZ O It must have looked at your face. PWAH! He high-fives his klatch of buddies and moves along. JUNO V.O. The funny thing is that Steve Rendazo secretly wants me. Jocks like him always want freaky girls. Girls with horn-rimmed glasses and vegan footwear and Goth makeup. Girls who play the cello and wear Converse AllStars and want to be children's librarians when they grow up. Oh yeah, jocks eat that shit up. We see Steve looking back at Juno for a brief second with mixed feelings. JUNO V.O. They just won't admit it, because they're supposed to be into perfect cheerleaders like Leah. Who, incidentally, is into teachers. We see Leah at the far end of the hallway, talking animatedly with a paunchy middle-aged teacher, KEITH. LEAH (from a distance) Me too! I love Woody Allen! INT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - SCIENCE LAB - DAY STUDENTS bustle in, as the teacher, MR. TINKER tries to maintain order. Juno heads toward her desk and sets down her bag. MR. TINKER People! We're doing our photomagnetism lab today, so find your partner and break out into fours. Juno looks up and meets eyes with her longtime lab partner: Bleeker. Sound the gong of awkwardness! Juno and Bleeker head separately over to an available lab station and unpack their bags in silence. JUNO Well! Nothing like experimenting. BLEEKER I did the prep questions for this lab last night. You can copy my answers if you need to. He slides a piece of graph paper in front of Juno without looking at her. JUNO Oh, I couldn't copy your work. BLEEKER But you copy my work every week. JUNO Oh yeah. I'm kind of a deadbeat lab partner, huh? BLEEKER I don't mind. You definitely bring something to the table. JUNO Charisma? BLEEKER Or something. The other two LAB PARTNERS, a humorless couple, join them at the station. JUNO So, who's ready for some photomagnificence? GIRL LAB PARTNER I have a menstrual migraine, and I can't look at bright lights today. GUY LAB PARTNER Amanda, I told you to go to the infirmary and lie down. You never listen. GIRL LAB PARTNER No Josh, I don't take orders. Not from you and not from any man. GUY LAB PARTNER You know, you've been acting like this ever since I went up to see my brother at Mankato. I told you, nothing happened! GIRL LAB PARTNER Something happened. Because your eyes? Are very cold? They're very cold, Josh. They're cold, lying eyes. GUY LAB PARTNER What? My eyes are not lying! GIRL LAB PARTNER Yes they are, Josh. Since Mankato, they have been lying eyes. Juno and Bleeker observe the argume nt like tennis spectators, fascinated by the dynamics of a real couple. BLEEKER Okay...I'm going to set up the apparatus. Juno, want to get a Cclamp out of that drawer? GIRL LAB PARTNER I'm going to the infirmary. GUY LAB PARTNER Good. Call me when you're OFF the rag. GIRL LAB PARTNER Fine. Call me when you learn how to love just one person and not cheat at your brother's college just because you had four Smirnoff Ices and a bottle of Snow Peak Peach flavored Boone's! GUY LAB PARTNER Good, I'll be sure to do that, Amanda. I'll make a note of it. He furiously scrawls a fake memo in his notebook. JUNO Snow Peak Peach is the best flavor of Boone's. Right, Bleek? Bleeker reddens and continues constructing the apparatus. GIRL LAB PARTNER stalks off dramatically. Bleeker shakes his head and rifles through his textbook. INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - JUNO'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON Juno examines a large ad in the newspaper that depicts a distraught TEEN GIRL clutching her head in a moment of stage ee Juno is in a BIRTHING SUITE at the hospital, pacing impatiently, bent over in obvious discomfort. She's wearing her Chuck Taylors and knee socks with her hospital gown. Leah and Bren stand nearby. Juno doubles over in pain. JUNO (panicked) Ow, ow, fuckity-ow. Bren, when do I get that Spinal Tap thing? BREN It's called a spinal block, and you can't have it yet, honey. The doctor said you're not dilated enough. JUNO You mean I have to wait for it to get even worse? Why can't they just give it to me now? BRE N Well, honey, doctors are sadists who like to play God and watch lesser people scream. Juno lets out a genuine shriek of pain. BREN (checking her watch) Shit. (To the doctor) Hey, can we give my kid the damn spinal tap already? INT. HOSPITAL - BIRTHING SUITE - LATER JUNO V.O. It really didn't hurt that bad having him. We see Juno in the process of delivery, from her POV. Leah holds one of Juno's feet and Bren holds the other. JUNO V.O. The best part was when I peed on Leah during labor. We see Leah holding Juno's FOOT, which is shaking. Leah's shirt is soaked. She rolls her eyes and mouths "Fuck you" at Juno. Juno's raised MIDDLE FINGER enters the frame. JUNO V.O. And then, out of nowhere, there it was... The doctor reveals JUNO'S BABY BOY above the sheet. JUNO (V.O.) There he was. Juno looks at the baby in awe, then her eyes begin to flutter... and she passes out. EXT. DANCING ELK SCHOOL - TRACK - AFTERNOON Paulie Bleeker is running as fast as his legs can carry him on the Dancing El k track. There's a very sparse crowd in the bleachers. As Paulie approaches the tape, his envious teammate Vijay looks on. Bleeker's mom is seated near Vijay, holding a video camera. JUNO V.O. I decided to not call Bleeker to tell him that I was having the baby. He had a big meet against Manteno and I didn't want him to get all worried about me and choke. Paulie breaks the tape, winning the race. The fifteen or so people in attendance cheer. VIJAY (admiringly) His legs are as swift as his seed. MRS. BLEEKER Wh at did you say? Bleeker pants at the finish line, dripping with sweat. ANNOUNCER P. Bleeker has just broken a district record in the Bleeker looks out at the BLEACHERS, scanning them for Juno. She's not there. JUNO V.O. But he figured it out anyway. Bleek takes off RUNNING toward the parking lot without stopping to explain. His mother stands up, confused. INT. HOSPITAL - MATERNITY WARD - DAY A NURSE reaches into one of the maternity ward bassinets and gently lifts up a swaddled newborn baby. The nurse turns and addresses an unseen spectator. NURSE Would you like to meet your son? Pull back to reveal she's speaking to VANESSA, who stands, paralyzed, several feet away. VANESSA I have a son? NURSE (amused) You are the adoptive mother? VANESSA I have a son. NURSE Healthy kid, too. Didn't waste any time getting out. Vanessa reaches out for the baby and gingerly accepts him in her eyes. She spends a few moments just looking at him. She feels someone watching her, then looks up to see a B ren leaning against the do